NOVEMBER 10 — A 10-Minute Sky Story

At 12:31 PM the sky shifted. A small break in the clouds opened above my house—nothing dramatic yet, but enough to make me pause. One minute later the swirl deepened, and by 12:33 the light had begun to press through the lower layer like an idea forming. From 12:33 to 12:42 the entire sky changed every minute. The sun brightened, the ring formed, the light bloomed, and the lens caught that familiar blue dot—my little “eye” that appears only when the sun is at its brightest. I couldn’t look directly, so I kept lifting the camera and trusting I’d see the shapes later. These images follow the sequence exactly as it unfolded—ten minutes of motion, intensity, and color. A small sky-theatre above an ordinary roofline, revealing itself one frame at a time.